

LETTER CLXXVII.

To Captain FITZGERALD.

Stamford, Sept. 16, Evening.

BEING here on some business, my dear friend, I receive your letter in time to answer it to-night.

We hope to be in town this day seven-night; and I flatter myself, my dearest Emily will not delay my happiness many days longer: I grudge you the pleasure of seeing her on Friday.

I triumph greatly in your having been seduced into matrimony, because I never knew a man more of a turn to make an agreeable husband; it was the idea that

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occurred